

Editorial Comments.

Now lets all pull together for the fair.

Fugitives who left Paris are returning in great numbers.

The Court of Appeals has reconvened after its summer vacation.

Prince George, of Servia, has been wounded for the second time in battle.

We don't know about the dumb-dumb bullets, but the war is being reported by dumb-dumb correspondents.

Apparently about 3700 colored votes were cast Monday and a good guess would be that 3400 of them were wet.

The equinoctial rains arrived on time. It began raining early Tuesday evening and it was at it twenty-four hours later.

The three British cruisers sunk carried crews of 775 men each, and is estimated that only 700 were picked up by the crafts near them.

It is well that the county unit law does not work both ways, or a good deal of dry territory would have been made wet by last Monday's elections in three counties.

Lassen has broken loose in its forty-eighth eruption since the extinct volcano came to life May 30. If it keeps up this record its name ought to be changed to Mt. Teddy.

Five German submarines attacked and sank the British cruisers Aboukir, Cressy and Hogue in the North Sea Monday. Survivors report that two of the five submarines were sunk in the fight.

Jules Vedrines, the French aviator, has killed two German airmen in combats in the air. The last one was a few days ago, over the Aisne battlefield. He shot him with an automatic gun.

Jonas Werness, first assistant in the office of Chief Engineer of the L. & N. railroad, died Monday, of apoplexy. He was a Norwegian and came to this country in 1882 and had been with the L. & N. for 30 years.

The women of England have been asked to supply at once 300,000 pairs of socks for the troops in the field. Queen Mary says she will do her part. Go to it, girls, knitting socks is better employment than burning churches.

Reappraisal of the estate of Joseph Pulitzer, publisher of the New York World and the St. Louis Post Dispatch at the time of his death, made public, fixes the gross value of the estate at \$20,355,985 and the net value at \$18,637,545.

Sarajevo, the capital of Bosnia, which was abandoned by the Austrians after a heavy defeat, has been occupied by the Servians and Montenegrins. This is the town where Archduke Ferdinand and his wife were assassinated June 28, which caused the war.

The first report of the British operations in France issued since the Germans have been on the retreat has been given out by the War Office. It shows that the two armies fought for days with only the river Aisne between them, and the heaviest part of the work fell upon the artillery divisions.

Another local option election cannot be held in Christian county for three years. The next move of the prohibitionists is likely to be for state wide prohibition. Emboldened by recent victories, it is not improbable that the wets will raise the question that a wet victory makes the whole county wet, and have it passed upon by the Court of Appeals.

Appointed Administrator.

Thos. G. Dade, of Fort Smith, Ark., yesterday qualified as administrator of the estate of the late J. B. Dade, his father.

BRITISH NAVY GIVEN A RUDE SHOCK

In The Daring And Successful Raid of The German Submarines Across The North Sea.

THE BATTLE FRONT SHOWS NO CHANGE IN FRANCE.

The Russians And Servians Continue Their Successes In Galicia And The Austrians Are Very Hard Pressed... Third Battle On In The East.

London, Sept. 23.—Paris reports heavy fighting yesterday with no change in the battle front.

Military experts estimate that two million men are at the scene where the battle has been in progress ten days.

The opposing armies continue to gain a little here and lose a little there. These gains may tell in the long run, but have brought no decisive result for either side.

The French official report again lays some stress on the announcement that an advance is being made by the allies' left wing on the right bank of the river Oise, from which point both the public and the military experts look for first indications of how the battle is likely to end.

Although official reports do not go beyond saying that the Germans have been forced to give ground before the French attacks, and speak of Noyon and the district around that city as the center of operations, some correspondents describe the allies' left as extending from just west of Noyon to as far north as Lecatel, from which point, or Peronne, the new army, of which there have been so many reports, but no confirmation, is supposed to be operating to threaten the German right wing.

If this is true, the German right is in a dangerous position, for it cannot extend much farther north or west of St. Quentin. Its position runs thence by way of Chauny and south of Laon to north of Rheims. The Servians and Montenegrins are within ten miles of Sarajevo and the Austrians have made one sortie from the town, according to a Rome dispatch, but quickly turned back in the face of the opposing forces. There is a rumor, too, that Essad Pasha, former Albanian minister of war, as a result of an agreement with the Servian government, will lead an Albanian army into Herzegovina by way of Cattaro.

The daring raid of German submarines across the North Sea, which resulted Tuesday in the sinking of the British cruisers Aboukir, Hogue and Cressy, has diverted attention momentarily from the battlefields of the continent.

This was one of the things the British navy had been led to expect, for the Germans frankly had avowed that their plan was to reduce British naval superiority by submarine raids and the sowing of mines and they have been training their young officers for salutes of this kind.

Nevertheless it came as a shock to Englishmen that big ships such as those sunk could so easily be attacked and destroyed, while the German fleet has remained in safety in its mine and fortress protected harbors.

However, the British fleet must keep the seas to insure Great Britain's food supply, and in doing so must run great risk. The ships sunk, while obsolete, were useful vessels. Survivors arriving in Holland report that two of the five German submarines were sunk.

RACERS DUE HERE TODAY

Motorcycle Riders Make Second Start On 600 Mile Trip From Louisville.

A dozen riders of motorcycles of various makes left Louisville Tuesday morning on a 600-mile endurance race through Kentucky and Indiana, under the auspices of the Kentucky Motorcycle Club, of Louisville. The race was started a few weeks ago, but was abandoned at Mammoth Cave on account of rainy weather and bad roads.

"Cannibal" Baker, the man that traveled on an Indian motorcycle from San Diego, Cal., to New York in 11 days and 12 hours, is in this race. Henry Pardon, of Owensboro, is also a contestant.

The riders were due here this morning but again encountered rain, that stopped them somewhere between here and Louisville.

Hearts rank higher than diamonds, except in the game of love.

J. B. MALLON DIED TUESDAY

Was Formerly I. C. Agent Here And Had Many Friends In City.

J. B. Mallon, former agent of the Illinois Central Railroad in this city, died in a hospital in Louisville Tuesday, following an operation for gallstones. Mr. Mallon was here about two weeks ago on a visit to his friend, Mr. T. L. Morrow. At that time he was sojourning with his family at Cerulean. Mr. Mallon was 49 years old and leaves a widow and two children. Since leaving here he had been stationed at Birmingham and more recently at Louisville.

As Special Judge.

Judge J. T. Hanbury, has been designated Special Judge of the Livingston Circuit Court by Gov. McCreary to sit in two cases in which Judge J. F. Gordon, the regular Judge, is disqualified to sit.

NIGHT RIDERS AGAIN ACTIVE

Northwestern Part of Christian County Invaded By The Band.

NEGRO RUN OUT OF HOME.

Beverly Reynolds Whipped, Shot and Ordered To Leave The Neighborhood.

The depredations of night riders around Dawson have broken out again and Christian county has been invaded.

Beverly Reynolds, colored, living near Macedonia, close to the Hopkins county line, was visited Monday night and run out of the community. Reynolds moved into the neighborhood about two years ago and had worked a small coal mine on a lease and done odd jobs of work for white people. He lived alone in a cabin rented from J. O. Menser.

Last Friday, Reynolds says he found a note in his yard which read: "Sambo—Leave North Christian county by Saturday night, the 19th."

This was signed "Possum Hunters."

The following day, or last Saturday, a note was found in Mr. Menser's yard which reads:

"Get shut of that nigger or we will burn him and house, too."

This bore no signature.

About 12 o'clock Monday night the band appeared at Reynolds' house and broke open the door. Reynolds says he was aroused by shooting inside the house and he received a bullet in his hand. The bullet cut a gash through the left palm but it is not thought to have injured the bones. The wound was dressed by physicians here Tuesday. He says the men, who were masked, forced him to go with them to a point three-quarters of a mile away. He was then held by two men while others gave him twenty hard lashes with long switches. He was then warned to leave that section, and allowed to return to his cabin.

He came to Hopkinsville Tuesday and reported the affair. He says he cannot imagine why he was singled out for the attack. The neighborhood is one made up almost entirely of white people.

VIRGINIA GOES DRY
Old Dominion Swept By State Wide By 20,000.

Richmond, Va., Sep. 23.—Early returns from Virginia's election yesterday on state-wide prohibition indicate that the prohibitionists have carried the state by a majority of more than 20,000. Richmond gave 4,382 for prohibition and 6,011 against.

Scattering returns from all the counties show heavy dry majorities.

Graham Gives Up.

After resorting to every known legal procedure in the California courts to place obstacles in the way of his extradition to Tennessee to be tried on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses, Benjamin F.

Graham, a millionaire lumberman of Los Angeles, Cal., walked quietly into the criminal court at Nashville Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock and surrendered himself. He was accompanied by his attorney, K. T. McConico. His bond was fixed at \$10,000, which he at once gave with Jas. E. Caldwell and others signing it.

Louisville Conference.

The Louisville Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, convened yesterday in Louisville, with Bishop John C. Kilgo, of Durham, N. C., and 100 Southern delegates on hand. Hopkinsville Methodists are largely represented.

NOW FOR THE GREAT PENNYROYAL FAIR

Next Week Will Fill The City With Thousands of Visitors From Far And Wide—Something Doing Every Day.

GOOD WEATHER ALL THAT IS NEEDED FOR SUCCESS.

Horse Show Will Eclipse Anything Ever Seen In Western Kentucky, Best Horses Will Be Here—Stall Room Doubled To Meet The Demands.

All eyes are now turned on the next great Pennyroyal Fair, which opens next Tuesday for a run of five days. So many horses are expected that there has been a hustle this week to erect 64 more stalls, bringing the total up to 174, and to make still further provision 50 stalls have been rented from Dr. M. W. Williams, whose stock farm adjoins the fair grounds.

Among the horses entered are four fast pacers that have made 2:08 on different tracks this season. They will all meet here in the 2:10 pace for \$1,000 purse.

Committees have visited all fairs within a radius of 200 miles in Kentucky and Tennessee and have secured the best stock from practically all of them and the horse shows at night will break all records for the number and quality of the stock shown.

The new educational building east of the grand stand, 40 by 40, feet is done and this year the city and country schools, under the direction of Prof. J. W. Marion and Supt. L. E. Foster, will have their exhibits in a building to themselves. This will make more room under the grand stand for floral exhibits. Entries in this class will close Monday morning and some one will be there to receive them.

The poultry department, which is in charge of Dr. C. H. Tandy, will have 1,000 birds, about 300 more than last year. It will be the biggest poultry show in the state this season.

Ed Rythmic—Douglas Thomas, Paris, Ky.

Hyper—B. H. Higginson, Morganfield, Ky.

King A. Dillard—B. F. Pitman, Bedford, Ind.

Dr. Griffin—Geo. D. Stiles, Rome, Ga.

Dixie Hale—T. J. Stahl, Paducah, Ky.

King Todd—Douglas Thomas, Paris, Ky.

Hyper—B. H. Higginson, Morganfield, Ky.

King A. Dillard—B. F. Pitman, Bedford, Ind.

Dr. Griffin—Geo. D. Stiles, Rome, Ga.

Paducah Kid—O. K. Hook, Paducah, Ky.

R. M. L.—R. P. Cherry, Louisville, Ky.

Ed Rythmic—Douglas Thomas, Paris, Ky.

B. M.—T. H. Powell, Corydon, Ky.

Robt. A.—J. B. Abernathy, Pulaski, Tenn.

Jake Hurt—Sterling Nichols, Woodburn, Ky.

Yazoo—R. B. Cherry, Louisville, Ky.

Items About Patients in Jennie Stuart Hospital.

JAMES WEST HONORED

Made a Member of The State Campaign Committee.

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 23.—Tom Rhea, chairman of the Democratic State Campaign Committee, has named the other members of that committee, ten in number, and announces that from now until the election in November a vigorous fight will be waged in the interest of the Democratic nominees.

The campaign will be formally opened Monday at Somerset, he said, at which he expects Democrats from every nook and corner of the State. The rally will be presided over by Gov. James B. McCreary, and speeches will be made by former Gov. J. C. W. Beckham, Democratic nominee for United States Senator; Senator Ollie M. James, Senator Johnson N. Camden, Judge Rollin Hurt and others. Arrangements are being made to serve 10,000 Democrats at the barbecue.

Those named by Chairman Rhea as members of the Campaign Committee are Senator Ollie M. James, Gov. James B. McCreary, Claude B. Terrill, of Trimble county, Speaker of the Kentucky House of Representatives; William C. Montgomery, banker, of Elizabethtown; W. O. Davis, of Versailles, secretary of Senator Camden; John F. Hager, Ashland; James West, Hopkinsville; Ben Smith, Somerset; James Spradlin, Prestonsburg, and Dr. Milton Board, Louisville.

Charles Moorman, of the Ky. Pub. Service Co., who was taken with fever upon returning from his vacation near Louisville, is not improving. Emmett Cayce, who was operated upon Monday for abscess of the kidney, was able to be removed to the home of his father-in-law, Mr. J. W. Lander, on South Virginia street, the next day.

The only man who can successfully combine business and pleasure is the man whose pleasure is business.

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

Published Every Other Day.

TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY
MORNINGS, BY
CHAS M. MEACHAMEntered at the Hopkinsville Postoffice as Second
Class Mail Matter.SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
ONE YEAR.....\$2.00
SIX MONTHS.....1.00
THREE MONTHS.....50
SINGLE COPIES.....50
Advertising Rates on Applications
212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 24

Democratic Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS.

David H. Kincheloe.

FOR SENATOR.

(Long Term.)

J. C. W. Beckham.

FOR SENATOR.

(Short Term.)

JOHNSON N. CAMDEN.

The Owensboro Messenger has moved its office into a new building of its own.

Germany is doing her fighting with young leaders, while France's generals are nearly all old veterans. Gen. von Kluck and the Crown Prince are both under middle age.

The crews of the six British steamers captured by the German cruiser Emden, in the Bay of Bengal, five of which were sunk after the crews were taken off, arrived at Calcutta.

The official organ of the German government in Berlin is authority for the statement that Germany has given no thought to peace, in fact has hardly got started to fighting yet.

The total registered vote in town was 2,642 and the vote cast was 2,148, leaving nearly 500 vote unaccounted for. The city went wet by 602 votes and the county went dry by 35 votes outside of town.

The total vote was 8,209 with several hundred registered voters in the city not voting. Allowing for a corresponding silent vote in the country, the voting population of Christian county is not less than 9,000.

The rivers and harbors bill appropriating \$4,000,000 dollars was killed by a senate vote of 32 to 27, 16 Democrats voting with the Republicans to substitute a lump sum of \$20,000,000 for waterways.

With the consent of the Interstate commerce commission, the railroads east and west are to rearrange their schedule of passenger rates on the basis of 25 cents a mile. The fare from St. Louis to New York will be increased about \$2.

The casualty lists show that 797 British officers are among the killed, wounded and missing, a very high percentage of the total losses in France. Among these are thirty-two Colonels and Lieutenant Colonels, 85 Majors and 246 Captains. The Coldstream Guards have lost thirty-one.

The Kentuckian broke all records in getting quick returns from a county election. Within four hours after the polls closed, the Kentuckian was being printed with complete returns from every precinct in the county. The result of the election was definitely announced by bulletins two hours before that time.

Details for the evacuation of Vera Cruz are now being arranged and Americans may leave in about two weeks. Many prominent Mexicans are leaving for Texas. The constitutionalists are impatient to get their hands on the former federals. A Vera Cruz policeman on leave of absence at Orizaba, was executed for speaking kindly of the Americans.

Old-fashioned fighting is now taking place in the French war. Bayonet charges are frequent. The Germans have suffered most in these engagements for the French troops from Africa and the British infantry are adepts with a bayonet, and they wait in the trenches until their adversaries are close upon them and

AT THE OLD TAVERN

Rich Married Woman Visits
Country Home and Finds
Former Lover Dead.

By BLYMER CHAPMAN.

She was esteemed the most fortunate woman in the world. And indeed she looked it. The wife of the wealthiest man in the city, who eagerly gratified her every whim; beautiful, possessed of faultless taste and the means to minister unto it; courted, admired, acknowledged the social leader; with every avenue of pleasure, travel, dress, society, philanthropy—everything open before the magic touch of Manson's millions and Manson more than willing to use the magic of his millions for any purpose she desired—what more could any woman want?

And yet Margaret Manson sat in her blue and gold boudoir with leaden heart and looked out into the shimmering sunlight and shivered as might a prisoner in a dungeon who saw the golden gleams of the sun outside, but knew it never could be her's.

It was one of her blue days—that is about all there was about it—and yet she had had so many blue days of late that the sunlight did not appeal to her as it used to in the old days. The worst of it was that the luxurious surroundings had begun to pall upon her and she had fallen into a dreadful habit of late of asking herself continually: "Was it worth while?"

In vain did she shrug her patrician shoulders and reply: "Of course it is worth while; what else could I have done?" Ever and again came back the question: "Was it worth while?"

This afternoon there was upon her the smell of the new mown hay and the smell of the new milk in the clean little dairy and the smell of the grass and all the growing things—aye, and the smell of the barnyard and all the living things therein, including Jake, the hired man. And these smells and the visions they inspired carried her back to the old place out in the Genesee valley and to all the happy days of her youth when she trailed ever in the wake of a mighty star whose name was idealism and over which towering so far into the heavens as almost to be lost sight of, rose her castles in the air.

Ah, finally these castles had been reduced to one—but that one castle had been so much more splendid than all the rest that they all looked cheap beside it. And then—but why pursue vain regrets and drag back the skeletons of the past.

Anyway the mind of madame was thoroughly upon the country—the old Genesee valley this afternoon and it seemed to her that if she could not get a whiff of the sweet, fresh air she must stifle.

Of a sudden she arose with determination and rang for her maid.

"Pack one trunk with the simplest things. I am going away for a few days. There will be no society, no occasion for any clothes excepting the most simple—do you understand?"

Felice understood—that was why Felice had lasted so long in madame's service.

In the meantime Mrs. Manson had descended to the apartments of her liege lord.

"If you have no objections, sir," she said, "I think I will run down to the old place for a day or so—I am hungry for a whiff of the old Genesee air."

"Why, sure," he replied, heartily, turning from his market reports to devour his handsome wife with his eyes. "Awful sorry I can't go along but that P. C. T. & L. B. deal is coming off in the next few days and I daren't take my eye off the gun. Take the maid with you?"

"No," she replied, decisively, "I want to go alone."

"All right," he replied, indulgently. Then puckering his brows: "Where you goin'? You know the old place is—who the thunder owns the old place, anyway—nobody I know."

"I do not intend to stop at the old place," she said, calmly. "I just want to go down and see it all again—and smell it. I shall stop at the tavern."

He received this with a peal of laughter. "Oh, get away," he snorted between his laughs. "Not that old unpainted barn in the town. Why, woman alive, you are not thinking of going there alone?"

"Exactly," she replied. "There is no danger nor any disgrace possible as it is a most respectable place. The only thing that could possibly happen to me would be a little discomfort—and that can't hurt me much in a few days."

"Oh, well, as you please," he replied, turning back to his market reports. Then as she swept from the room he looked up and sighed a puzzled sort of a sigh.

"And she might go to New York and stop at the Waldorf and see the opera just as well. The women certainly beat all time."

Hence it was that Margaret Manson found herself on the platform of the little red-painted station, a day later and negotiating with old Bill Simpson to take her to the tavern. Already had she got the fragrance of the country in her nostrils and she prolonged the happy repast as long as possible because Bill was one of her earliest recollections and she remembered the things he would do to get an extra dime from a hapless traveler. So she took her time to dicker with Bill.

Finally, having beaten Bill down to the lowest price he ever had been known to take—the lowest price any man could haul a person for at the Corners, and hold up his head, she got into the vehicle with great glee. Already her depression had dropped from her and the quick blood of youth bounded again in her veins.

As she alighted from the bus she paralyzed Bill by dropping a dollar in his grizzled paw and declining to take the change he reluctantly counted out for her.

Then she tripped into the old tavern and was assigned to her great, barn-like room from which she emerged almost immediately and took a walk across the old fields filled with so many beautiful memories, and away down by the creek, where her happy moments had been spent—where she had won the one true love of her life—and lost him. It was a delightful and melancholy afternoon. Somehow his presence had seemed to be actually beside her and all the tender moments of the old courtship had recurred over and over again as she passed the spots where they had taken place. Once or twice she had turned and spoken to him as though he actually were beside her.

Arriving back at the tavern, she threw off her shawl and resolved to go into the old parlor from which there was a perfect view of the winding river. The landlady was busy, so she went along by herself, knowing the way full well—indeed, how many dances she had attended at the old tavern and in that identical parlor.

She was surprised to find the door closed—she never had seen it closed before. Opening the door, she stepped in and nearly ran directly into a casket standing in the middle of the room. She recoiled with a cry—but not before she had caught sight of the face beneath the glass.

Merciful heaven, it was his face—the face of Duncan Mitchell, the old sweetheart she had won and lost. But, oh, how old and careworn and sad—and the locks on the temples, how gray and thin. Involuntarily she went down on her knees beside the casket. She touched the glass above the face. It moved. She slid it clear open and leaning forward pressed her lips on those of the lifeless clay.

Presently in came good Mrs. Bingham, the hostess, and all full of contrition that her aristocratic guest should have run into such a chamber of horrors. No, the guest was not at all offended or alarmed—only curious. Who was the man in a coffin in a public house? Had he no friends? How came he here?

Ah, the story was short. He formerly had lived here, but had gone away many years ago and his people had all died since. He had been a member of the life saving service on the great lakes and had met his death in a heroic effort to save the lives of others.

He had ample funds for burial, but left the request that he be buried in the old town, "where I felt the only joy I ever knew," as the paper found on him said.

"And there's a romance," whispered Mrs. Bingham, coming close to her guest and purring. "The paper reads: 'And if there should be one who gave me the one glimpse of heaven I ever had and then shut it from me—should this one know of my death, I want her to know that the girl she saw me with in the old orchard on that terrible June night, and whose presence and whose kisses I could not explain, was my sister. Had I explained, it would have ruined my sister's life and that of her husband. As it was, it ruined mine—and possibly Margaret's. But I was bound in honor—and afterwards Margaret would not let me explain. I want her to know, however, that no other woman's lips have touched mine and that I die with her name on my lips and in my heart. Ain't it just like a story?'

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Mrs. Jackson—Not dat Ah knows ob, Mellindy. Why?

Mrs. Johnsing—Why dis ar chicken taste to me jest like cold storage fowl.—Judge.

What He Does.
What became of that fellow Tweedy?"Oh, he opened a shop."
"Doing well?"

"No—doing time. He was caught in the act."—Punch.

Cheeky.
Reporter—Senator Loveall has just been terribly gashed upon both cheeks by a would-be assassin.IT'S NO SECRET
THATFORBES
Sanitary Grocery

Is selling Vegetables, Specials and Staple Groceries at Remarkably Low Prices.

BUT QUALITY STILL REMAINS

LOOK OVER THESE PRICES:

Sweet Potatoes Per Peck . . . 30c

Irish Potatoes Per Peck 30c

Meats Per Pound . . 12 1-2c to 22c

Lard Pure Hog Per 50 Lb. \$6.25

All Other Groceries at Proportionate Prices.

PAY US A VISIT.

Forbes Mfg. Co.

INCORPORATED.

KENTUCKY FAIR DATES.

The following are the dates fixed for holding the Kentucky fairs for 1914, as reported:

Horse Cave, Sept. 23—4 days.

Pennyrail Fair, Hopkinsville, Sept. 29—5 days.

Glasgow, Sept. 30—4 days.

Paducah, Oct. 6—4 days.

Murray, Oct. 7—3 days.

Extreme Optimism.

Another form of optimism is the belief that the seeds you plant are going to grow up to look exactly like the fancy pictures on the envelope.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure.

The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00

Hose as Aqueduct.

A hose for a water main served a section of the city of Paso Robles, Cal., for several days after the bridge carrying the regular supply had been washed out by a great January storm. A rope was put across the river and a fire hose suspended from it. The hose sustained the pressure of the big pumps. Later on it was replaced with a four-inch pipe suspended from three strands of three-eighths-inch guy wire.—Engineering Record.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Proof of it.

She—"Men aren't any brainier than women; they have only fooled us into believing that they are." He—"Well, doesn't that show that they are?"—Boston Evening Transcript.

Rheumatism Pains Stopped.

The first application of Sloan's Liniment goes right to the painful part—it penetrates without rubbing—it stops the Rheumatic Pains around the joints and gives relief and comfort. Don't suffer! Get a bottle to-day! It is a family medicine for all pains, hurts, bruises, cuts, sore throat, neuralgia and chest pains. Prevents infection. Mr. Chas. H. Wentworth, California, writes:—"It did wonders for my Rheumatism, pain is gone as soon as I apply it. I recommended it to my friends as the best Liniment I ever used." Guaranteed. 25c at your Druggist. Advertisement.

Old newspapers for sale here.

NEW LAMP PRICES

25	WATT MAZDA LAMPS	\$.25
40	"	"
60	"	"
100	"	"
150	"	"
250	"	"

BUY YOUR LAMPS NOW.

KENTUCKY PUBLIC SERVICE CO.

INCORPORATED

Banking Facilities

With ample working capital, exceptional collection arrangements, and a thoroughly organized office system this bank has the ability and disposition to extend to its customers every facility warranted by safe, conservative banking.

THREE PER CENT. INTEREST ON TIME CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.

BANK OF HOPKINSVILLE

Nat Gaither, President; J. E. McPherson, Cashier; H. L. McPherson, Asst. Cashier.

When You Want SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT

Fresh and Nice and 16 ozs. to the lb., give me a trial and you will be my customer. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

COUNTRY PRODUCE BOUGHT AND SOLD.

J. K. TWYMAN

DO YOUR OWN SHOPPING

"Onyx"  **Hosiery**

Gives the **BEST VALUE** for Your Money

Every Kind from Cotton to Silk, For Men, Women and Children
Any Color and Style From 25c to \$5.00 per pair

Look for the Trade Mark!

Sold by All Good Dealers.

WHOLESALE **Lord & Taylor** NEW YORK

CITY BANK & TRUST COMPANY

CAPITAL \$ 60,000.00
SURPLUS 100,000.00

STRENGTH, SUCCESS, EXPERIENCE, SERVICE.
3 Per Cent. Interest On Time Deposits.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKY.
UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.

Only National Bank in This Community.
Capital.....\$75,000.00
Surplus.....25,000.00
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HAVE A FIRM HOLD

Moving Pictures Continue More in Demand Than Ever.

Some Interesting Figures Forwarded by American Consuls in Europe—
Tastes of Peoples Are Shown to Vary Widely.

American consuls in European and other foreign countries have recently been sending reports to Washington on the motion picture industry, these reports showing that east and west, north and south, the "movies" now hold sway and are playing a star role in the amusements of the nations.

From many places comes the consular declaration that the attractions at the film play theaters are not merely one of the chief amusements, but the chief amusement. From Nuremberg, Germany, for instance, Consul George Nicolas Ifft writes that the moving picture "has advanced to first place among the people of Bavaria." In Munich there are 32 theaters, with a total seating capacity of 4,650, and a yearly sale of 3,000,000 tickets, while in Nuremberg there are 14 theaters, with a seating capacity of 3,400. The other large Bavarian cities all have numerous theaters.

In regard to comparison with other amusements, Consul George N. Ifft writes that in the city of Hof the total attendance at places of public amusement for one year was 209,551. Of this total, 138,610 was attendance at film shows. Attendances at other amusements were: Theaters, 38,000; concerts, 8,500; public dances, 4,000; circuses, 7,000. In the city of Fuerth in one month the attendance at the "movies" was 14,000, while for that month and the two preceding months the attendance at all other public places of amusement, including ordinary theaters, was but 12,600.

From Great Britain come reports that, while the motion-picture theaters are constantly increasing their hold on the public, American films of cowboy life—well received not long ago—are beginning to lose popularity.

HIS ROLE IS COMEDY LEAD

Few of the Photoplay Stars Are More Popular Than Clever Mr. Eddie Redway.

Eddie Redway, who is now playing leading comedy roles, was for a year connected with Arthur Roberts at the Lyric theater, London, England, where he played in "The Modern Don Quixote" and later under the management of Mr. George Edward, in the famous comedy "The Messenger Boy."



Eddie Redway.

Mr. Redway is well known in Scotland, Ireland and Wales. It was during a visit to Chicago that Mr. Redway was engaged to play leading roles and much is expected of him, too, and much he is going to give us and the photoplay public—the laughing kind—that you will be pleased to see.

Specialist on Railroad Photoplays. J. P. McGowan, the producer, has become known as a specialist on railroad photoplays. He has produced and is still producing them from every angle, and the members of his company are almost as well versed in railroad lore as he is himself. Helen Holmes, his leading woman, declares she almost lives on, in, around, or under trains.

To Produce "Fantasma." An eastern company has acquired the filming rights to the Hanlon brothers' extravaganza, "Fantasma." The fantastic effects and the trick scenes are said to lend themselves to perfect photographic reproduction.

No Inducement. Circe—it seems that the tango craze is passing.

Terpsichore—Of course. Who wants to dance the old thing now? Why, even the clergy have decided that there is nothing at all improper about it!—Judge.

Essentials First. "What would you do when first employed to bring an action?" asked an examiner of a young candidate for the legal profession.

"Ask for a retaining fee," was the prompt reply. He passed.—Livingston Lance.

MAMMOTH CAVE

TICKETS WILL BE SOLD FOR REGULAR MORNING TRAINS

SEPTEMBER 29TH

Special low rate for select and private parties to go and return on regular trains
ROUND TRIP FARE \$3.40
Low Rates at the Cave—Board at the Cave Hotel from arrival for dinner until after dinner the following day, including the two trips in the cave, lights and guide fees for \$5.50. AN ALL EXPENSE TWO DAYS TOUR FOR \$8.90 FROM HOPKINSVILLE. Phone or See L. & N. Agent.

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By a very fortunate arrangement with the publishers of one of the most popular magazines for women and the home, we are enabled to offer you McCALL'S MAGAZINE, twelve months (and one free McCALL dress pattern), with our own paper, unexcelled as a home paper for all the family—at a special reduced club price that will save you money and afford you a wealth of whole some entertainment, valuable information and interesting, up-to-the-minute news.

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Send \$2.25 at Once, for the "Woman's Bargain Club," to
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For Nice Job Work Come Here

BOTH COLLEGE BREED

But His Fiancee's Valedictory on
Microbes and Kissing Was
a Stumbling Block.

By FRANK H. MELOON.

Copyright, 1914, by Daily Story Pub. Co.

Twenty times in the past two days had Hortense Heaton made up her mind to definite action; and 20 times, of course, she had allowed her thoughts to vacillate backward to the old doubt, the old indecision. "It is so supremely ridiculous," she said to herself softly. "And the complaint seems so absurd and so difficult to form into words. I can't tell Robert that he doesn't love me enough. His adoration is too evident in his eyes for me to doubt it, but I'm not a mirable image, and I don't want to be adored as if I were an angel. I know I'm not. I know I'm just ordinary flesh and blood, but Robert doesn't seem to think so. I've tried every way I can think of to convince him, but it's no use."

Miss Hortense flung herself face downward on the most tempting piece of furniture in the room, burying her pretty nose in the very middle of a pillow stuffed with fir balsam. She did not attempt to keep back the tears which forced themselves to her adorable blue eyes or to choke down the sobs which convulsed a throat as stony and fair as any model's.

"What would Robert say if he could see me now?" she thought, a smile like sunshine in the midst of summer rays flashing across her face. "Just because we're both college bred, he thinks he must act differently than other people. And he was so ready to believe my jest about the danger of microbes in kissing, that I've never been kissed once since we became engaged. He says hugging's a demonstration of rudimentary affection, and laughs at holding hands as something peculiar to the lower classes. Well, I'd just like to have a little rudimentary affection, and if somebody doesn't hold my hand pretty soon, why, I'm just going slumping."

Having finished her cry, Miss Hortense felt decidedly better. She sat up and began to fling soft pillows into new positions with athletic vigor. "The ideal!" she exclaimed, sharply. "I don't see what makes Robert so stiff and prim. He's a good deal like an old maid since he got those horrid degrees of A. M. and Ph. D. What good will they do him, anyway? He's got the money to have a good time without them; and if he hadn't it now, he could share mine as soon as we're married. I guess dad will give me enough for both. As it is, I can truthfully say I'd rather have been born without a silver spoon in my mouth, if all the silver spoon is going to bring me is a man gone deaf against kissing and hugging, and holding hands. Being engaged to a man like that is what our Mamie would call 'the raw limit!'"

Her brain formed a mental picture of Robert Rouin, A. M., Ph. D., tall and athletic figure, clad in perfect fitting evening clothes, just as she had last seen him. Severity sat Centaur-like upon his Gibson-modeled face, but it was the severity of thought.

"Why," continued the girl indignantly, "can't he cast it off for a few minutes when he is with me? He loves me; I don't doubt that. But it is like the terrible admiration of Zeus. It is as if a god were making love to a mortal, half fearing to sully himself by touching the inferior being. I'm sure Robert hasn't that feeling. But that's exactly what it's like."

Miss Hortense recalled the fact that her unsatisfactory fiance had won his varsity letter on the football eleven. She also summoned to mind several stories of his athletic ability which had not a little influenced her decision when she had to make up her mind whether to say yes or no to the great question which comes at least once to every girl.

Since his classmates had separated and scattered to the four corners of the earth, Robert Rouin, A. M., Ph. D., had been continually, though unconsciously, demonstrating the difference which existed between himself and Robert Rouin, right tackle of the varsity eleven. It was, perhaps, accounted for by the fact that his mind had turned to newer and greater channels; that he was confronted by obstacles of infinitely greater difficulty and moment; and that, being always set and obstinate and perseveringly stubborn in his way, he was bound to surmount them.

"Now, what shall I write?" Miss Hortense asked herself, dipping a pearl-handled pen into the cut-glass ink well at her right hand. She poised the pen above the paper for a moment undecidedly. Then she laid it down carelessly, not noting that she dropped it into a box of monogrammed writing paper, over which an ink blot spread itself alarmingly.

"It has come to the point," asserted the young lady, as if seeking to convince herself that her action was perfectly just. "It has come to the point when I must break off this engagement; and it's so ridiculous, too, when I love Robert, and he loves me. But the gist of the situation is that we aren't fitted for each other. We're too opposite. It would drive me wild to have to live with Robert the rest of my life and be admired from a distance. I want to do part of the admiring myself, and I am obviously unfit for doing it in Robert's way."

I suppose it will make the poor boy dreadfully unhappy, but I've heard that men get over affairs of the heart very easily. I wouldn't do it, if I thought Robert would feel very, very much cut up over it, but it somehow seems to me as if he is the sort to find plenty of solace in his philological researches. Anyway, he's perfectly set on a trip into the South seas, so that he can study the Polynesian tongue at first hand."

As Miss Hortense reached this stage in her soliloquy, she glanced at a little jeweled timepiece, suddenly recalling an engagement to attend a production of amateur theatricals by the alumni of Robert's university. She had barely time to make her preparations. Everything else was immediately laid by, and a half hour later found her at Conservatory hall awaiting the rise of the curtain.

"Did you know your fiance is to take the leading part?" asked Miss Ridge, her boon companion.

"Why, no," admitted Miss Hortense, "he never said anything to me about it."

"Well," rejoined the other, "it was not known until the last minute that it would be necessary. Mr. Rouih had taken the part once before, and his old friends wouldn't listen to his saying no."

The select audience that afternoon was accustomed to witnessing the performances of the world's leading stars, but it was unanimously conceded that the part of the passionate lover had never been so perfectly depicted as it was by Robert Rouin. It was so natural that, in the language of the press agent, the audience forgot to applaud.

"I congratulate you, Hortense, on having a lover like that!" exclaimed Miss Ridge, roguishly, yet more than half in earnest.

The face of Hortense flushed crimson, but inward agony was her portion. "Oh, if it were true, if it were true!" she exclaimed, again and again, but always with the realization of how very far it was from being true. It is, however, very seldom that a sensible American girl fails to accomplish what she desires to achieve; and this is especially true in love affairs. In a flash of pure inspiration a plan outlined itself vividly before the girl's eyes. She laughed aloud. That night it was carried into execution.

When Robert Rouin, A. M., Ph. D., called at 7:30 o'clock that evening, he seated himself in the usual chair, and, faultlessly attired, without so much as an eyelash awry, began his customary long distance admiration of his fiancee, Miss Hortense, with a look of determination to do or to die in her eyes, after a few minutes' conversation, rose from her chair, walked over to her lover, and plumped herself into his lap with a solid drop of 135 pounds that fairly made the floor creak and the chair threaten to give way at every rung.

At the same time she threw her shapely arms around his neck, and, careless of germs, planted a resounding smack on his lips, which, as soon as he recovered from his first astonishment, he made haste to return with interest.

"And you aren't play acting now, Robert?" she asked, anxiously, after a time.

"Not a bit, little girl," he replied, heartily. "You see, I thought you were really opposed to kissing and holding hands and lovers' embraces. You said so, I remember, in your valedictory."

"I said a lot of things in that I didn't mean," was the girl's reply. "And, Robert, I can't tell you what I started to write you this afternoon."

But after awhile she did. She had no fault to find in that quarter since she explained why she had mentally referred to him as her unsatisfactory fiance.

Read the Eternities.

The only large values are those in which our ancestors participated.

The oldest of wonders is the greatest—life.

An iron-clad, as such, is a commonplace beside a ship, and society merely as society is a more stupendous fact than Rome or England. The Iliad is less remarkable than speech, and the aeroplane is only a mote in the sky.

Landscape, the family, the nation, religion—their origin are lost in the silence of a gray antiquity.

The now—the present—is indeed sacred; but its sacredness is inappreciable to those who are circumscribed by its limits; it is reserved for minds that escape its bounds. "Do not read the Times!" said Thoreau, in words that become more memorable the less they are remembered, "read the eternities."

—O. W. FIRKINS IN ATLANTIC.

The Junkville Moralist.

"Well," remarked the proprietor of the Junkville general store, as he closed the cast drawer and resumed his place behind the stove, "the women want to vote at the polls tomorrow."

The moralist twisted a plug of black tobacco between his molars and proceeded to chew himself into a logical frame of mind before replying.

"Cain's say I approve. Tain't respectable. What's the world comin' to, anyway? Women at the polls? Two'nt be no fitten place for a woman."

"Why?"

"Because I'm goin' to get drunker'n a biled owl and raise all manner o' trouble."

Talks in All Tongues.

"We are thinking of giving old Gorrox the degree of doctor of languages. He's no linguist."

"No; but he has \$40,000,000, and money talks."

PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION
ASKS PRAYER FOR PEACE.

By the President of the United States of America, a Proclamation:

Whereas, great nations of the world have taken up arms against one another, and war now draws millions of men into battle whom the counsels of statesmen have not been able to save from the terrible sacrifice; and

Whereas, in this, as in all things, it is our privilege and duty to seek counsel and succor of Almighty God, humbling ourselves before Him, confessing our weakness and our lack of any wisdom equal to these things; and

Whereas, it is the especial wish and longing of the people of the United States in prayer and counsel and all friendliness to serve the cause of peace;

Therefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do designate Sunday, the fourth day of October next, a day of prayer and supplication, and do request all God-fearing persons to repair on that day to their places of worship, there to unite their petitions to Almighty God that, overruling the counsel of men, setting straight the things they can not govern or alter, taking pity on the nations now in the throes of conflict, in His mercy and goodness showing a way where men can see none, He vouchsafe his children healing peace again and restore once more that concord among men and nations, without which there can be neither happiness nor true friendship, nor any wholesome fruit of toil or thought in the world; praying also to this end that He forgive us our sins, our ignorance of His holy will, our wilfulness and many errors, and leads us in the paths of obedience to places of vision and to thoughts and counsels that urge and make wise.

It witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this eighth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fourteen, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and thirty-ninth.

WOODROW WILSON,
By the President.
WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN,
Secretary of State.

Shot as a Traitor.

Rome, Sept. 20, Via Paris, Sept. 23.—The Giornale D'Italia publishes a telegram from Vienna, which reports that Lieutenant Marshal Wodianski, who was of Slav origin, was court-martialed and shot for an alleged understanding with the Russians. The station master at Lemberg, a man named Rodi, accused of giving information to the enemy, was also shot, according to the dispatch. He was a brother of Col. Rodi, who committed suicide in the spring of 1913, when he was accused of being a spy. Gen. Freraiach, the same dispatch says, who was removed from a command of a division of cavalry, after it had been almost annihilated, also committed suicide.

Beazley-Garrott.

Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. William Walton Garrott to the marriage of their daughter, Miss Mary Thomas Garrott, to Mr. Edmund James Beazley, Jr., of Marianna, Ark. The wedding will be at the home of Mr. E. H. Garrott on Thursday October 6th. Mr. Beazley is a prominent merchant. His bride-to-be is one of Christian county's loveliest girls.

Opossum Came to Town.

A live possum was found in the elevator shaft of the Pennyroyal Building Tuesday morning when the workers went to their work. The building is now being given the finishing touches on the ground floor.

Too many lazy men pose as martyrs.

3 — Equals — 25

A startling statement but a true one in this case. One teaspoonful of medicine and two pounds of your own ground feed (cost about 3 cents) equal—in what they do for your animals and fowls,—two pounds of any ready-made stock or poultry tonic (price 25 cents). There you are! If you don't believe it, try it out! Buy, today, a can of—

Bee Dee STOCK & POULTRY MEDICINE

Changes feed into tonic—Makes it result-producing.

THE WAR AND THE
AMERICAN FARMERS.

Will the European war, by causing an increased demand for agricultural products, benefit the farmers of this country? It is by no means certain that it will.

The savings of the world in one year may amount to \$5,000,000,000 or \$6,000,000,000; the war will destroy that amount of wealth in three or four months. Consider the resulting scarcity of capital throughout the world, the consequent restriction of production, the diminished supply of labor, the increase in the rate of interest. Farmers cannot escape the effects of such economic disturbance.

Suppose that farm products do advance; does it follow that there will be real increase in profit to the farmer? Will farmers as a group lose more than they gain on account of the higher prices they must pay for everything they buy? Farmers are consumers as well as producers; they are buyers as well as sellers, even of agricultural products.

Suppose that wheat goes to \$1.50 or \$2 a bushel. How many farms in one hundred raise wheat? Only twenty-three. Consequently, seventy-seven farmers must pay exorbitant prices to twenty-three farmers for one of the principal articles of food. Most wheat farmers buy their flour from the merchant; they will have to surrender in that way some of the profit that they may receive for unground wheat.

No farm produces everything, or nearly everything, that its owner needs. Potatoes grow on only one-half of all the farms, and sweet potatoes on only eighteen per cent of them. Cotton may go to fifteen or twenty cents a pound, but we must remember that less than one-quarter of the farms raise cotton. Sugar, dry beans and rice are raised on only a small proportion of our farms. Moreover, if the war continues, the prices of clothing, and of almost all sorts of manufactured goods, will rise.

It is not even certain that there will be an increased effective European demand for our farm products, not excepting wheat. Europe has suspended credit payments and will take only gold; consequently it must pay gold. As a rule, the nations at war are not paying, and the loan market of this country has been closed to them. Cotton manufacturing is paralyzed in the warring nations, which have taken yearly about two-thirds of our crop. Fruits have been exported from the United States to the countries at war to the value of \$20,000,000 a year. That demand has ceased absolutely.

We have no meat that we can afford to export. If we do export it, the price of meat, and of meat animals, will advance, and there will be a wasteful slaughter of immature cattle. It would be a misfortune both to the farmers and to the nation to increase or even to continue the over-slaughter of meat animals that has occurred in recent years.

The European war cannot really benefit the farmers of the United States. Small groups of producers here and there may profit by it, but when the actual results of the great upheaval begin to make themselves felt, the farming population as a whole must face a diminished market and lower prices.—Youth's Companion.

To Vote Sept. 28.

The following counties will vote on prohibition next Monday, the names in parentheses being those of the principal city in each county.

Henderson (Henderson), Bourbon (Paris), Bell (Middlesboro), Boone (Burlington), Carroll (Carrollton), Clark (Winchester), Anderson (Lawrenceburg), Fayette (Lexington), Mason (Maysville), Montgomery (Mt. Sterling), Shelby (Shelbyville) and Scott (Georgetown).

Crumbs of comfort may be all right, but it takes a lot of them to make a square meal.

CUT GLASS

The biggest stock that ever came to Kentucky. We bought several sample lines and are showing some wonderful values. We have pieces that were never shown in the city, styles that are up to now.

If you are contemplating purchasing Christmas gifts, Birthday or Wedding presents, you can't do better than come to see us.

Thousands of Pieces of China.

Call and look through our big stock. We cater to all.

C. R. Clark & Co.

Incorporated.

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

Interesting Items

A man's horse comes near to knowing just how much religion he has.

Lightning clouds are seldom more than 700 yards from earth.

The United States mines five tons of coal a year for every inhabitant.

Sweden produced nearly \$4,500,000 worth of matches in the year 1912.

It is a good sign when the young men of a community begin to attend the State Agriculture College.

Most of the ostriches on the ranches of South Africa are hatched in incubators.

Until the year 1874 Japanese doctors vaccinated their patients on the tip of the nose.

The first society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was founded in England in 1824 by Mr. Martin, M. P.

The only two great European capitals that have never been occupied by a foreign foe are London and Petrograd.

There is a plan to safeguard Manila against the longest possible dry season by building high upon the Montalban watershed a 2,000,000,000 gallon reservoir.

British Capture German Liner.

The British Berwick has captured the German liner Spreewald and two colliers in the North Atlantic.

The total number of German vessels which according to the latest reports, have been captured by British vessels at sea or by British port authorities is ninety-two. Ninety-five German vessels were detained in British ports at the outbreak of the war.

Seventy British vessels, were held in German ports at the commencement of hostilities and since then twelve British sea-going vessels out of the upwards of 4,000 carrying on over-sea trade have been captured and sunk at sea. The Spreewald is a steamer of 2,21

CAT FINALLY HAD FEAST

Patient Watching Under Nest of Peweas Led at Last to Their Undoing.

Benjamin L. Dulaney, naturalist and owner of coal properties, who owns a big reservation partly situated in the city of Bristol, Tenn., where birds from all parts of the country have found an asylum, was telling an incident which showed that, with all the protection human beings may throw about birds, a chance action of those same protectors may defeat their own purpose.

"I have seldom regretted anything more than an incident one day last week," said Mr. Dulaney. "I have been much interested in a pair of peweas, and the fact that year after year they have built their nest in the same spot. There is only one tiny place on the whole of the porticoe of my house which a cat cannot reach, and this they selected. Twice a year they reared a brood, and in the spring they always came back. The cat strolled about and glanced covetously up as the father bird came home with his wife's dinner, but the peweas remained safe."

"But one night last week my son came home late and left the automobile standing under the porticoe all night. When I went down in the morning I noticed that the top of the car was only two feet below the peweas' nest. Then my gaze was caught by a mess of twigs and feathers I saw, partly on the top of the machine, partly on the ground. I looked in the car. The cat was curled up on the seat in sleek, contented slumber. The only chance she had had to get at the birds she had taken."

WHAT'S THE ANSWER?



"Gee! Now, why can't dey have dis kind of wedder about de middle of December when it's so blame cold an' have a nice freezin' spell now?"

FALSE ALARM.

The sexton was showing the holiday party round the church, when some one asked him if he feared a suffragette attack. "I'd quite a turn the other morning," said the sexton. "I see one of our ladies going in the church with a ammer in 'er and. I crept up behind her and says 'Not 'ere.' She turns around quite upset, and says, 'How dare you think I'm going to break windows? It's that Mrs. X who shares my pew and will use my hassock. I'm going to nail it to the floor in my place.' And she did that."—Manchester Guardian.

THE HORRORS OF WAR.

"Any new war news on the wire?" asked the managing editor of the Evening Ochre.

"Nothing doing," replied the telegraph editor.

"Well, change a word in the scare head over the old stuff and get out an extra," ordered the M. E.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

IN THE GARDEN.

"I don't know what to call this new runner we've planted."

"Why not call it the Marathon vine?"

CORRECTION.

"Smith is a man, I am told, of sedentary habits."

"No such thing! He never touches a drop."

A THIRSTY LUMINARY.

"You can't hitch your wagon to one star, I know."

"Why not?"

"Not if it is a water wagon."

NO PAUSE ABOUT IT.

"She certainly is leading him a dance."

"Well, there's no hesitation step in it."

DOG IS TRAMP'S ONE FRIEND

When Landlord Gave "Move On" Order the Animal Objected and Remained Victor.

A tramp was sitting on a fallen tree along the banks of Alum creek one Sunday afternoon, and beside him lay a big coach dog. The owner of the land, who happened to come along just as the observer was getting a picture of the pair, ordered the tramp from the place. The tramp, however, looked up indifferently at the landlord and made no effort to obey the command.

The owner then proceeded to pick up a large stick to drive the tramp away. Just at this time the big dog raised his head and began to growl. As the man came forward to use the weapon upon the vagrant the dog arose and stationed himself in front of his master. In the animal's eye there came an angered look, and he growled viciously at the landlord, who lost his nerve and retreated, promising, however, that he would have a constable attend to the tramp.

After the owner had departed the tramp lazily lay down by the log, stretched his arms and proceeded to take a nap. The dog lay down beside him, placed his head across the tramp's knees and watched the landlord until he was out of sight. Every time a passerby would happen to walk near the tramp the dog would raise his head and watch him until he had passed.—Columbus Dispatch.

HAD NO CHANCE TO LOSE

Young Man's Wager Manifestly Unfair, Owing to the Conditions That Were Imposed.

There was no sound except the faint and regular tick of a watch. Otherwise silence and gloom pervaded the elegantly furnished drawing room.

In one chair sat a beautiful girl, her lips tightly closed, her eyes staring straight before her, and her every muscle tense with a powerful effort of self-control. In another sat a young man whose face expressed seriousness but confidence. In his hand he held an open watch which he observed closely, only raising his eyes now and then to glance at the beautiful girl, who seemed to be in such agony.

Five seconds, ten, fifteen, twenty seconds passed. The position of neither the young man nor beautiful girl had changed. Suddenly her eyes gleamed with a wild light, her bosom heaved, she clasped her hands convulsively, and—

"I must speak!" burst from her bloodless lips.

"Twenty-four seconds," said the young man, as he closed the watch and put it back into his pocket. "You lose the caramels by six seconds exactly."

He had bet on a sure thing, but he was not.

A PASSING SALUTE.

Truck Farmer—Did Jupiter Pluvius visit you last week?

Gardener—No, just passed and hallooed "howdy" through the window.

GREAT RELIEF FOR PA.

"What did papa say when you asked him for my hand?"

"He didn't say anything. He fell on my neck and wept."

HOW COULD THEY?

"I understand women are going to wear their skirts fuller this year."

"How can they? If they were filled any more they'd bust."

IN THE KITCHEN.

"I never escape without a beating," moaned the Egg.

"Everybody's always stringing me," lamented the Bean.

NOT SO.

She—People are saying that you married me for my money alone.

He—They are mistaken. You had quite a lot of real estate.

OVER THE PHONE.

"Well, there's been an addition to your family."

"The deuce!"

"Exactly. Twins."—Exchange.

NOTHING COULD'NT.

Reggie—Can nothing induce you to change your mind and marry?

Miss Keen—Evidently not, Reggie; haven't you tried and failed?

GOT THEIR ITEMIZED BILL

But, Considering the Cost, Englishmen in the Future Will Accept the American Method.

A prominent Philadelphia attorney is not lacking, either in humor or in what the Scot calls "canniness."

Some years ago he was employed by a wealthy English syndicate, which had many and valuable investments in the United States, to look after interests here. Since it was impossible to tell in advance just the nature and character of the services he would render no price was agreed upon in advance. After a year's attention to its affairs in a manner highly satisfactory to the syndicate he presented a bill for the year's work for \$10,000, lumping the whole thing, as is the custom of high-class American lawyers, instead of rendering an itemized statement of the several acts of service.

In England, however, a lawyer itemizes his bill like a corner grocer, putting in a charge for every letter written and even for postage stamps used. Accordingly the Philadelphia attorney's method did not suit the conservative Britons, who, wedded to their immemorial custom, returned the bill, saying they would not consider it unless duly itemized.

Without a word he put a clerk to two hours' work making out such an itemized statement. When completed, he attached the following:

"To making out itemized statement, as per instructions, \$250."

The bill was paid—with the suggestion that thereafter they would be content to follow the American method.

IN TIME TO COME



Mr. Farmer—Great gosh, Susan, it's raining cats and dogs!

Mrs. Farmer—Oh, dear! I'll bet anything that one uv them airships that wuz carryin' the circus has blown up.

USEFUL GARMENT.

"I think she is working that gown to excess."

"How so?"

"She was May queen in it, graduated in it, and now she is going to wear it to be married in."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE AGE OF INVENTION.

Mrs. Binks—My back is 'most broken.

Mr. B.—What have you been doing?

Mrs. B.—Trying to fix some labor-saving machinery so it will work.

EXACTLY.

"So the police are going to arrest all now who go over the 18-mile limit in the streets."

"Yes; that's where the new regulation pinches."

NO SECURITY.

"Remember, the founders of this country pledged their sacred honor."

"I don't remember, though, that they raised any great amount of cash on the pledge."

A STRONG HINT.

"My dear fellow, you rich men are lucky. Here when you want a country home you have all kinds of sites about you."

"Yes—excluding parasites."

HE DOESN'T HAVE TO.

City Boarder—I suppose you hatch all these chickens yourself?

Farmer—No; we've got hens for that purpose.

NEIGHBORLY KINDNESS.

"This plant—belongs to the begonia family."

"Ah! And you are taking care of it while they are away."

MAKES GOOD USE OF LASSO

Barge Captain in New York River Keeps Rope Handy for "Kids Always Tumbling In."

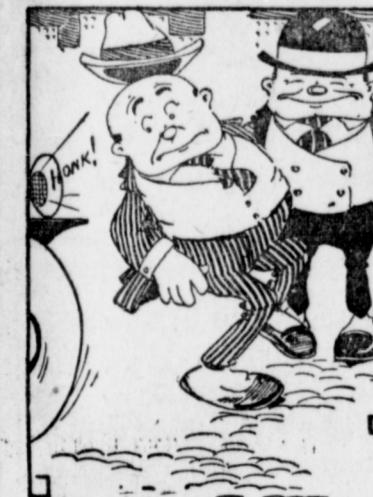
Capt. William Brockway, in charge of the Mary McCarthy, a grain barge, lying at Sixty-third street and the East river, believes in being prepared for all emergencies, so when John Cacioppo fell off the stringpiece and came up gurgling and yelling as loud as his seven-year lungs would let him the captain merely smiled. Every one else ran around wildly.

"That's easy," commented the captain. He stepped to the cabin and took from its peg one of the numerous coils of rope hanging there. He arranged it quickly but carefully, whirled a big loop around his head a few times and then dropped a nice round circle over the sputtering boy's head. He gave the rope a couple of quick jerks, the noose tightened, and in less than a minute from the time the boy had gone overboard the captain was pulling him out of the water.

Policeman Brown had summoned Doctor Beard from Flower hospital, but when the physician arrived about all the boy needed was a good spanking. His mother looked willing and capable for that duty.

"I always have a rope with a noose ready in summer," said Captain Brockway, as they took the boy away. "Kids are always tumbling into the water—and I'm always pulling 'em out."—New York Herald.

THE ANARCHISTIC SPIRIT



De Quiz—What do you call the man that drives an automobile?

De Whiz—Well, it depends largely upon one's religious scruples and command of language.

CHATTERS.

The word "chatter" is of French origin and means goods of any kind. Chatterers were originally divided into real and personal chatters.

Chatterers were property annexed to or concerning real estate, as a lease for years for land. Personal chatters were such things as were movable, as animals, jewelry, grain, machinery, goods and property of like kind. Chatter mortgages were not in use as early as real estate mortgages, and the reason is that at first all property of value was in the land.

The first use of personal property as security for the payment of a debt was by putting the property up as a pledge, in which case the creditor held the property and returned it to the owner when the money was paid.

HER POST.

Margaret—How does your friend Mrs. Brown stand on the suffrage question?

Anna—She's doing picket duty.

Margaret—Doing picket duty, what, for suffrage?

Anna—Oh, no she's on the fence. —Christian Register.

HIS REGRETS.

"How do you like the young lady's execution on the piano?"

"I am sorry for the music she is murdering."

ITS LOCALITY.

"Pop, I want to know something."

"Well, Jimmy?"

"Is the washing of the waves done on the seaboard?"

LITERALLY.

"He gave me but a bald statement about that business affair."

"What did he say?"

"That its fate hung on a hair."

IN BOTH SENSES.

"When money talks what does it say?"

"I guess its principal remark is 'Buy-buy.'"

SUITS and COATS

We are receiving daily new Fall Suits and Coats. All the newest weaves and styles. Come early and make your selection.

T. M. JONES
MAIN STREET.
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

McCracken County.

Paducah, Ky., Sept. 23.—By a majority of 818 the county and city went wet in Monday's local option election, which passed off quietly, no disorder being reported anywhere. The majority, which was decisive, was a surprise to the leaders for local option and many wets, who believed that the contest would be close. The city gave a majority of 1,382 for wet. The county outside the city went for the dries by a majority of 364. The vote was counted quickly, all of the returns being in before 6 o'clock.

Daviess County.

Owensboro, Ky., Sept. 23.—The "wets" won in Daviess county and the city of Owensboro by a majority of 649. The vote in the city was: "Wets," 2,240, and "dry," 1,228. In the county: "Dries," 3,030, and "wets," 2,700. When the result of the election became known, thousands of "wet" advocates paraded the streets headed by the Third regiment band. The election was marked with a good deal of bitterness on both sides. Daviess county, which raises much corn, is one of the biggest distillery centers in the country. The "wets" argued that every "dry" vote was a vote against the county's prosperity.

The managers of the Hopkinsville Building & Loan Association are Geo. C. Long, Pres't. J. D. McGowan, R. A. Rogers, C. W. Ducker and W. A. Long. The secretary, John Stites, the Treasurer

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This offer is open to all, both old and new subscribers. If you are at present a subscriber to any of the above send us your order, and your subscription will be extended from the date it expires.

Please remember our agreement with these publishers is limited, and we reserve the right to withdraw this offer without further notice. Therefore, OUR MOTTO IS, take advantage now while the opportunity is afforded you.

We can conscientiously recommend this offer to all our readers and feel satisfied you will be more than delighted with the investment. It is impossible to send sample copies, but we advise, however, that they may be seen on display at our office. Call or mail all orders to

HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

ATTENTION DAIRYMEN AND FARMERS!

If your pastures are not as good as they have been, supplement with "SUPREME" COW FEED.

If flow of milk is reduced it is almost, impossible to get it up again.

"SUPREME" COW FEED will not only keep the quantity up but will increase quantity and improve quality.

THE ACME MILLS
INCORPORATED

Unusual Offer To Our Readers.

For a limited time, and subject to withdrawal after 30 days, the well-known publishing house of the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, founded in 1792, offers to the readers of this paper a 12 months' subscription to "Lippincott's Magazine" and a year's subscription to the Kentuckian, both for \$3.00. This is the price of a twelve months' subscription to "Lippincott's" alone. Additional to obtaining every issue of this paper for a year, our readers will receive in "Lippincott's," 12 great complete novels by popular authors, 105 short stories, crisp, entertaining, original 45 timely articles from the pens of masters, and each month some excellent poems with the right sentiment, and "Walnuts and Wine," the most popular humor section in America. To obtain this extraordinary offer prompt action is necessary, Remit to J. B. Lippincott Company, Washington Square, Phila., Pa.

FIRST CLASS Plumbing

At Reasonable Prices.
Let me figure with you.

John Hille.
Phone 564-2 or 736.

Preferred Locals

See J. H. Dagg for contracting building and general repair work of all kinds. Phone 476. Advertisement.

Good morning! Have you seen The Courier? Evansville's best paper. Advertisement.

House For Rent.

Cottage at 104 West 17th Street, for rent \$500. Bath and electric lights. Rent \$200 a year. Phone 449 or 94.

TAX NOTICE!

Call and pay your city taxes before the rush and save pen-ly.

HENRY T. HURT.

City Tax Collector.

Advertisement.

For Sale

Four H. P. Gasoline tank cooled International engine, in good condition, at a very low price. May be seen at PLANTERS HDW. CO.

Incorporated.

Advertisement.

For Sale.

1,000 red cedar posts, 7 feet long; about 2,500 locust posts, cut in 14 foot length. Posts all piled on side of public road, on the Old Dave Wootton farm, near Pee Dee. For further information, write or call on V. T. WORKMAN,

R. S. Gracey, Ky.

Advertisement.

Spirit of Independence.

"The spirit of American independence is growing stronger every year." "Mebbe 'tis," asserted Uncle Flapsole. "Mebbe 'tis. When I was a young feller they had a man to call the fitters at a dance. An' you bet we tried to mind him. Now every body gets out on the floor an' lets his feet do jes' about as they please."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Really Beyond Help.

Confucius, the Chinese philosopher, though he lived nearly 2,500 years ago, said many things that are true today, among them this: "When a man has been helped around one corner of a square and cannot manage the other three, he is unworthy of future assistance."

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chili Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Why Contractor Wears Derby Hat.

A New York contractor always wears a derby in tunnel work, because it acts as a bumper and protects his head in crowded quarters. A soft hat is little protection when one's head strikes against the timbering of a tunnel.—Engineering Record.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Stops cough and headache, and works of cold.

25c.

Windmill of Great Power.

A windmill, which is said to be the largest of its kind in the world, has lately been brought into use at Harlingen, Friesland, for draining a tract of lowland redeemed from the sea by high embankments, with an area of 1,850 acres.

At the Summer Resort.

"Do you know the name of that handsome young man over there?"

"No, ma'am. I'm a new arrival here myself."

"Dear, dear, how embarrassing."

"I was engaged to him last summer and for the life of me I can't think of his name."—Detroit Free Press.

FEBRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach.

Children take it and never know it is Quinine.

Also especially adapted to adults who cannot tolerate ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head.

Try it the next time you have Quinine for any purpose. Ask for FEBRILINE in bottle. 25 cents.

The FEBRILINE is blown in bottle.

25 cents.

Salt as Cleaner.

To clear willow furniture scrub each piece well with a coarse brush and water that is strongly saturated with salt, then dry with a soft cloth. Salt not only cleans willowware, but prevents it from turning yellow. Straw matting may be most successfully cleaned in the same way.

How To Give Quinine To Children.

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Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly.

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILI TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c.

Professional Cards

Dr. R. F. McDaniel.
Practice Limited to Disease of
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

**Breathitt, Allensworth
& Breathitt**
Attorneys-at-Law.
Office: Bohn Building, Up Stairs,
Front Court House.

JOHN C. DUFFY
Attorney-at-Law
New Location Over
M. D. Kelly's Jewelry Store
Phone 331. Hopkinsville, Ky.

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Veterinary Physician & Surgeon
Office and Hospital Cor. 7th and Rail-
road.
Both 'Phones.

Hotel Latham
Barber Shop
Fine Bath Rooms. Four
First Class Artists.

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Dr. M. W. Rozzell
Specialist in Treatment of
Trachoma, (Granular Lids) and
all diseases
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Spectacles—Eye Glasses
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and Main. Hopkinsville, Ky.
Office Phone 645-1.

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NEW YEAR
RIGHT**
And buy your Drugs
—AT—

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Drug Store
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**The Purpose of an
Advertisement**

is to serve your needs.
It will help sell your
goods—talk to the
people you want to
reach. An advertisement
in this paper
is a reference guide
to those whose wants
are worth supplying.

**Hopkinsville Market
Quotations.**

Corrected Aug. 22, 1914.

RETAIL GROCERY PRICES.

Country lard, good color and clear
14c and 15c per pound.

Country bacon, 17c per pound.

Black-eyed peas, \$3.50 per bushel.

Country shoulders, 12½c pound.

Country hams 2½c per pound.

Irish potatoes, \$1.25 per bushel.

Northern eating Rural potatoes
\$1.25 per bushel

Texas eating onions, \$2.50 per
bushel, new stock

Dried Navy beans, \$3.20 per
bushel

Cabbage, new, 4 cents a pound.

Dried Lima beans, 60c per gallon.

Country dried apples, 10c per
pound, 3 for 25c

Daisy cream cheese, 25c per
pound

Fuji cream brick cheese, 25c per
pound

Fuji cream Limberger cheese, 25c
per pound

Poocorn, dried on ear, 2c per pound.

Fresh Eggs 25c per doz

Choice lots fresh, well-worked
country butter, in pound prints, 30c

FRUITS.

Lemons, 29c per dozen

Navel Oranges 20c to 40c per doz

Bananas, 15c and 25c doz

Cash Price Paid For Produce.

POULTRY.

Dressed hens, 15c per pound

Dressed cocks, 7c per pound

live hens, 12c per pound; live cocks
3c pound; live turkeys, 14c per
pound

ROOTS, HIDES, WOOL AND TALLOW

Prices paid by wholesale dealers to
butchers and farmers:

Roots—Southern ginseng, \$5.75 lb
"Golden Seal" yellow root, \$1.35 lb
Mayapple, 33c; pink root, 12c and 13c
Tallow—No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 4c.

Wool—Burly, 10c to 17c; Clear
Grease, 21c, medium, tub washed
23c to 30c; coarse, dingy, tubwashed
18c.

Feathers—Prime white goose, 50c,
dark and mixed old goose, 15c to 30c
gray mixed, 15c to 30c; white duck
22c to 35c, new.

Hides and Skins—These quotations
are for Kentucky hides. Southern
green hides 8c. We quote assorted
lots dry flint, 12c to 14c. 9-10 better
demand:

Dressed geese, 11c per pound for
choice lots, live 52c.

Fresh country eggs, 18 cents per
dozen

Fresh country butter 25c lb.

A good demand exists for spring
chickens, and choice lots of fresh
country butter.

HAY AND GRAIN.

No. 1 timothy hay, \$22.00

No. 1 clover hay, \$20.00

Clean, bright straw hay, 25c bale

Alfalfa hay, \$25.00

White seed oats, 54c

Black seed oats, 53c

Mixed seed oats, 65c

No. 2 white corn, 90c

Winter wheat bran, \$28.00

THE THRICE-A-WEE EDITION
OF THE NEW YORK WORLD.

Practically a Daily at the Price
of a Weekly. No other News-
paper in the world gives so
so much at so low a price.

This is a time of great events, and
you will want the news accurately
and promptly. All the countries of
the world steadily draw closer together,
and the telegraph wires bring the happenings of every one.
No other newspaper has a service
equal to that of The World and it
relates everything fully and promptly.

The World long since established a
record for impartiality, and any
body can afford its Thrice-a-Week
edition, which comes every other
day in the week, except Sunday. It
will be of particular value to you
now. The Thrice-a-Week World also
abounds in other strong features,
serial stories, humor, markets, car-
toons; in fact, everything that it
can be found in a first class daily.

The THRIC-E-A-WEEK WORLD's
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\$1.00 per year, and this pays for
156 papers. We offer this unequalled
newspaper and Hopkinsville Ken-
tuckian together for one year for
\$2.65.

The regular subscription price of
the two papers is \$3.00.

EASY TO LOAD A BIG HOG

With a Bottomless Crate No Lifting
or Chute Is Needed and the
Matter Is Simple.

The farmer who has never used a
bottomless hog crate has a treat com-
ing to him. The man who under-
takes to load a 300-pound hog with-
out help and with no regular loading
chute has a big proposition on his
hands. He can do enough lifting,
tugging and pulling to insure a good
view of the whole solar system. The
crate without a bottom does away
with all this.

The plan is simple. The crate
should be made of strong, light slats
and large enough to cover a full-
grown hog. Sides, ends and top
should be slatted. There is no end
gate, no sliding boards—nothing but
a plain, light crate with no bottom.
Put down a few boards, about ten
feet long, for a "bridge" from the
rear end of the wagon bed to the
ground.

Now we are ready to load the hog.
Stand the crate on end and throw a
little feed down close to the crate.
Do not try to rush things, but allow
the hog to get accustomed to the
position. Drop the crate over him
quickly and carefully to prevent him
from running out backward. All
there is to do now is simply "walk"
the hog up the bridge and into the
wagon.—Farm and Fireside.

MISSIVES HAD GOT MIXED

Unfortunate Incident Which Brought
Deep Sorrow to the Heart of
Lovesick Youth.

POULTRY.

Dressed hens, 15c per pound

Dressed cocks, 7c per pound

live hens, 12c per pound; live cocks
3c pound; live turkeys, 14c per
pound

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relates everything fully and promptly.

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regular subscription price is only
\$1.00 per year, and this pays for
156 papers. We offer this unequalled
newspaper and Hopkinsville Ken-
tuckian together for one year for
\$2.65.

The regular subscription price of
the two papers is \$3.00.

DRIED HERBS IN BOTTLES

Mode of Preparation Is Said to Be
Desiccation of Leaves in Hot
Stoves or Ovens.

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bottomless hog crate has a treat com-
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MEN IN MIND IN HOPKINSVILLE

People of Prominence In The Pearl City of The Pennyroyal.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH NO. 55

One of The Hustlers Who Has Helped Put Greater Hopkinsville on The Map.

There is an old saying that "Preachers' sons are the worst boys to be found," but there are exceptions to all rules and this criticism does not always hold good. Hopkinsville has several preachers' sons who have made good in many ways. One of the most prominent and successful business men in the city belongs to this class. In fact he is one of several brothers who from boyhood proved to be born business men. John J. Metcalfe was the fifth son of Rev. W. M. Metcalfe, a widely known min-



JOHN J. METCALFE.

ister of the Christian church. He was born at Edgefield Junction, Tennessee, Feb. 22, 1868, and found the whole United States busy celebrating his birthday, a custom that is still kept up. John J. would have been named George Washington, but one of his older brothers had already been named for the father of his country. In 1871 the family moved to Hopkinsville and John J.'s earliest recollections are associated with Hopkinsville, although he is not to the manor born. His first four years in the city were spent on South Main street and at the end of that time he had developed into a schoolboy of seven and was already on the lookout for a business opening. He made his first money by selling newspapers and running a fruit stand when he was ten years old. The rattle of the coins in his pocket fired him with an ambition to be a successful business man some day and he started a line of activity that is still bringing results. He stopped work long enough to attend the public schools and finish his education at South Kentucky College, and in 1886, a lusty youth of 18, he plunged into the foundry business with his older brother, Chas. W. Metcalfe, now of Princeton, Ky. Four years later John J. embarked in business for himself at his present stand and for 24 years every succeeding year has been better than the one before. From a small beginning, on borrowed capital, he has by close application, indomitable energy and wide-awake methods, developed his business to large proportions. In 1910 he tore down the house in which he started and replaced it with his present handsome brick building, designed especially for his business, which has since 1907 been limited to mill supplies, business taking the name of John J. Metcalfe Mill Supply Co., Mr. Metcalfe being the sole proprietor. His house supplies a territory extending into several States, and the people have learned to look to him for what they need and when he receives an order they know it will be given immediate attention. No man appreciates better than Mr. Metcalfe the importance of keeping the wheels going, for he is a practical mechanist himself and knows just what to do and how to do it, when orders come in. One of his lines is selling water meters all over the South. He is President of "The M. & M. Meter Box Co," these meter boxes being recognized as the best on the market.

In 1911 Mr. Metcalfe was elected to represent the First Ward in the City Council and quickly assumed leadership in one of the most progressive Councils the city ever prospered under. He was too busy to become a politician and did not ask for a second term. In his business Mr. Metcalfe is

known so well by his name "John J." that a letter addressed only to that part of his name would reach him without delay. It has become woven into his business, some of his goods being marked as "John J.'s Best," until his name has become a trademark.

He was one of the promoters and most liberal contributors in the organization of the Pennyroyal Fair, that has made the most phenomenal record of any local fair in the State. He was on the building committee and took an active interest in the erection of the buildings and since the organization of the company has been a member of the executive committee.

He is also a member and director of the Hopkinsville Business Men's Association. He shows his faith in Greater Hopkinsville by investing in real estate from year to year. In building up his business, Mr. Metcalfe has worked from the ground up. If necessary now he can don a pair of overalls and build a machine himself. He keeps in close touch with his varied interests and is on the job of furnishing supplies day or night when his patrons need his services. John J.'s hobby is quick service.

AT GRACE CHURCH

Funeral Services of Miss Sallie Wallace Will Be Held To-day.

Miss Sallie Wallace died at 11 o'clock Tuesday night at her home at 1131 Walnut street, aged 55 years. She was a daughter of the late Dr. James B. Wallace and all of her long life had been spent in this country and for the last 20 years or more she had lived in this city. She was closely related to a number of the most prominent families of the county.

The funeral services will be held at Grace Episcopal church, of which she was a member, this morning at ten o'clock, conducted by Rev. Geo. C. Abbott.

The interment will be in Riverside cemetery.

OLD SHOE FOILS PICKPOCKET

Philadelphia Girl, Wedding Guest, With "Good Luck Emblem," Balks Thief.

Only the quick eye and ready arm of Miss Catharine Lee, a young and charming wedding guest, saved William Zeidler, just married, from having his pocket picked as he led his bride from her home, 1706 North Eighth street, where they had just been married, to the automobile which was to whisk the pair away on their honeymoon.

Miss Lee, with other guests, stood outside the door after the wedding, forming a gauntlet through which the bridal couple passed in a shower of rice. She had a shoe in her hand, which she intended to throw for good luck. As she was bracing herself for the throw she saw a stranger deftly slip his hand into the bridegroom's hip pocket. She brought the shoe down upon the stranger's face with a shout of "Thief!" which caused the would-be pickpocket to flee, with forty or more guests in pursuit. After a chase of several blocks the man was caught. — Philadelphia North American.

WORSHIP STRANGE GODS.

A land where strange native gods are still worshiped is the Eket district of southern Rhodesia, "the Land of the Ibibios." In the Kwa Ibo estuary, where the perfect sand is strewn with gleaming shells, come to the edge of the foam to pray to the sea goddess, Uman Ibeno, to send them husbands. Men, too, come to plead, with arms outstretched, for help in unexpected difficulties or danger. To all who seek her aid the goddess ordains a sacrifice of white cocks and hens, varying in number according to the riches of the petitioner.

THAT'S IT.

Church—What is rhetoric? Gotham—Why, I believe it is something a man has to use when proposing marriage to a Boston school teacher.

Here is an idea. Instead of trying to stir up trouble in this old world, let us get busy and help those who are in trouble and see how much we shall enjoy the change.

OFFICIAL CANVASS

Of The Ballots Will Take Place To-day With 150 Questioned Votes.

RESULT NOT AFFECTED.

Lafayette Said To Have Returned a Batch of 62 Unsigned Ballots.

The official count of the votes cast in the election Monday will be made to-day by the county board of election commissioners, of which Sheriff Jewell Smith is chairman.

The returns are sealed, but there are reports of irregularities in four precincts that will be passed upon by the canvassing board.

At Lafayette it is said 62 ballots were thrown out of the count, the first ones cast and most of them wet, because the clerk, an inexperienced officer, failed to sign the ballots on the back at first.

Another report is that 47 ballots at Gordonfield and 32 at Longview were returned as questioned and not counted, though the trouble was not explained.

At No. 1 ten ballots were marked with the wooden end of a stencil from which the rubber was broken off, making a circular blot instead of a cross. These ballots were all wet except one and were not counted.

If any considerable number of questioned wet votes are counted it may make the country precincts wet, since the county outside of town gave only 35 majority for the dry.

Attorneys familiar with election laws state that unsigned ballots can be legalized by having the clerk come in and sign them and that blurred ballots must be counted if the intent of the voter is shown. However, the questioned ballots would not change the result and the returns may be certified as they are found.

ELECTION AFTERMATH

Several Cases Growing Out of The Heated Campaign.

Several cases growing out of the election were heard in County Court Tuesday. George Coleman, of Brent's Shop, and Ed Willis, col., of Casky, were relieved of charges of having liquor for unlawful purposes.

Tom Hammond, of Bluff Springs, charged with perjury, waived examination and was held to the grand jury.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Geo. A. Bleich, of Owensboro, spent yesterday in the city and was given a cordial welcome by his friends here.

Mrs. Oscar Westendarp, of Monterey, Mexico, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Dabney, during the ward disturbance, left this week to join her husband in Monterey.

Hon. Washington Hudson, of Tulsa, Okla., a son-in-law of the late J. B. Dade, is in the city. Mr. Hudson has recently been nominated by the Democrats to represent his county in the Legislature, the nomination being equivalent to an election. He is an attorney at law in Tulsa.

THREE-STORY BUILDING IN RICHMOND COLLAPSES

Masonic Temple Wrecked, But No One Hurt.

Richmond, Ky., Sept. 23.—The large building here known as the Masonic Temple collapsed Saturday. The building was a three-story one. The lower floors were occupied by the R. C. H. Covington Company, clothing and men's furnishings, while the second story was used as a club for the fraternity and a dance hall, while the lodges rooms were located on the third floor. It is not known what caused the collapse of the building, as it was remodeled and modernized about five years ago.

It was located on Main street on the most frequented corner of the city, and it seems almost a miracle that none of the employees were hurt, as the building is now a wreck.

The crash caused much excitement and was heard several blocks away. The building was valued at about \$15,000 and owned by the Masonic order. The damage to it will possibly be from \$8,000 to \$10,000. The Covington Company carried a stock valued at \$25,000, all of which is more or less damaged. The clothing company leased the large rooms in the new Clay building and began moving its stock, while the owners of the building set about to repair it.

ABSINTHE SEEN AS EVIL

Previous Old Moor Even Goes So Far as to Describe It as an Invention of Satan.

"Absinthe is an invention of the evil one," earnestly declared an old Moor to whom a trader tried to explain the tyrannous nature of General La Fayette's order forbidding the sale of absinthe in Morocco.

"On its roots he pours the blood of a peacock; then, when the leaves begin to grow, he sprinkles them with the blood of a monkey; then he dips the stalks in the blood of a bear; lastly he minglest with the juice of the plant the blood of a pig.

"So that when the faithful drinks absinthe, at the first glass his appetite awakes, and he arises, proud as a peacock; at the second glass he becomes excited and gesticulates like a monkey; at the third he becomes quarrelsome and spiteful, like a bear; at the fourth he becomes belligerent and falls to the earth and rolls like a hog in the mire."

"May Allah protect us, Sidi La Fayette is right."

In that connection it is depressing to note that the saddest state of affairs prevails in Belgium, where absinthe has become practically the national beverage. It has often been asserted that the physique and morals of Belgians make them the least attractive people in Europe.—Extra.

Confessed Firebug.

Mary Phillips, a colored domestic, has confessed that she started three fires that have occurred at the home of Prof. Cherry, in Bowling Green, within the last few years. She assigns no reason for her desire to burn things. It is evidently a peculiar mania. In her confession she admitted being the perpetrator of only three of six recent fires.

Polo Player Killed.

Captain R. N. Grenfell, the well-known polo player of the Bucking Ham Yeomanry, attached to the Ninth Lancers, was among the officers killed in action to France. His name appears in the list, under date of Sept. 16, issued by the war office.

Cross-Drayne.

Mrs. Carrie Hern Drayne was married Sept. 16, to Mr. Paul Thomas Cross, of Hillside, Neb. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Hern. She has for several years been chief operator at the telephone exchange.

Married In Texas.

Mrs. Mary Dyer, formerly of this city, and W. D. Moore, of Greenville, Texas, were married in the latter place last week. The bride is a sister of Mrs. James Brown and Mrs. W. A. Stewart, of this city.

Will Tell Experience.

Mr. S. W. Anderson will deliver a lecture in Owensboro to-night on his experience in Europe at the breaking out of the war. He spent last summer on the continent.

New Comet.

Cape Town, Sept. 23.—A bright comet which was discovered by the Cape Observatory last Friday night, is now visible to the naked eye. It is near the star Archenar.

To Get Rid of Ants.

Sprinkle the place infested with red pepper or powdered borax or paint with a pure solution of carbolic acid. Follow the trail of the ants to the place of entrance and use the preventive freely.

Verdict of Acquittal.

Walter Drake was tried in county court yesterday on a charge of buying the vote of Sam Howe, col. Monday. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

PRINCESS TO-DAY

STARS APPEARING IN PRINCESS PROGRAM TO-DAY:

Maurice Costello, Thomas R. Mills, Robert Gaillard, Normi Childers, Marie Weirman, Charles Eldredge, appearing in Vitagraph Drama; Ormi Hawley, Richard Morris, Edward J. Peil, William W. Cahill, Lubin Drama; Claire McDowell, Charles West, Joseph McDermott, (A. B.)

Lubin drama in two acts, featuring ORMI HAWLEY and RICHARD MORRIS.

"His Brother's Blood"

This is a very classic Lubin drama full of interesting moments.

Vitagraph drama MAURICE COSTELLO, NORMI CHILDERS,

"The Woes of a Waitress"

Impressed by the pretensions of a new acquaintance, she forgets her devoted friend. This is a very classic little love romance.

Biograph drama featuring CLAIRE McDOWELL, CHARLES WEST and JOSEPH McDERMOTT

"The Smuggler's Wife"

A very interesting drama full of thrilling incidents.

EXTRA FRIDAY, TO-MORROW

"PERILS OF PAULINE" No. 14.

"FRANCIS X. BUSHMAN" in a two act Essanay drama, "THE MASKED WRESTLER."

"MEG O' THE MOUNTAINS" Edison two act drama.

Those attending to-day and tomorrow will see the best programs that have ever been shown in this City at one time.

KEPNER-POOL.

Groom of Pittsburg and Bride of Louisville.

Quartette of Dry Workers Who Carried Newstead.

Cloyd Kepner, of Pittsburg, Pa., and Miss Sophia Pool, of Louisville, were married here Tuesday morning.

Rev. C. H. H. Branch performed the ceremony in his study at Westminster church.

Immediately after the marriage the couple left on a short bridal tour and on their return they will make their home in this city.

Mr. Kepner is district agent for the Firestone Tire and Rubber Co., of Akron, O., and Hopkinsville will be his headquarters.

The bride is a daughter of Harlin Pool, a well known newspaper man of Louisville.

Episcopal Convocation.

Bowling Green, Ky., Sept. 22—The convocation of the diocese of Kentucky of the Episcopal church of western Kentucky will be held in Christ Episcopal church in this city on Wednesday and Thursday, September 30 and October 1. Rt. Rev. Charles E. Woodcock, bishop of the diocese of Kentucky, of Louisville, with eight clergymen, will attend the convocation.

THOS. W. LONG, Treas.

Advertisement.

McCanless-Jones.

Mr. Charles E. McCanless, of Dallas, Texas, and Miss Helen Virginia Jones, a sister of Mrs. Robert Bellamy, of this city, were married in Evansville Saturday.

DR. BEAZLEY

Specialist

(Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.)



Automobile Accidents

They occur to the best drivers.

Is it not then the part of ordinary prudence to insure against damages to your car?

Insure yourself against accident? Insure yourself against suits for injuries to others who may be hurt by your car?

Insure yourself against damage you may do to other people's property should you run into it? We SPECIALIZE in this sort of PROTECTION, and are glad to tell you all we know about policies, rates, or anything in connection with this sort of insurance